



Bierwagen's
Edition

The Gateway

Weather Forecast—Wind, snow and ice.
Grain Prices—Wheat dropped 1/8.
Feature Attraction—Rugby Game.

VOL. XXV, No. 11.

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1934

FOUR PAGES

WESTERN INTERCOLLEGIATE RUGBY HERE TOMORROW

Bears Tangle With Huskies For Intercollegiate Crown

GAME BILLED FOR 3:00 P.M. SATURDAY

Saskatchewan Varsity's Huskies tussle with the Golden Bears at the grid Saturday at 3:30. The game is to decide who is to keep possession of the Hardy Trophy, which the Bears won from B.C. Varsity last Monday. The Huskies have given the Rough Riders, many times Western Canada champions, tough opposition in every game this year. The Golden Bears, Alberta champions, will have a formidable team to contend with.

Since playing the Calgary Altomahs, the Golden Bears have played a series of games at the coast against the Meralomas to decide which team was to meet the Regina Rough Riders. Though handicapped by muddy playing the Bears put up great games, and with three more contests under their belts will be better than ever Saturday.

The Varsity squad have been working out since their return, and will be in the pink of condition for the big game. With both teams confident of victory, the battle will be a fight from beginning to end. With both teams of excellent calibre the match will be fine rugby at its best. As it is possibly the last game this year and also promises to be the best, rugby fans should take advantage of the opportunity and see these gridders in action.

Morton, Varsity back and kicker, will give Varsity support with his punting. Pete Rule promises to smash the Husky line. Parks, Denovan, Creighton and Hargreaves will put up a brick wall against Saskatchewan's ball carriers, while Zender and Kramer will be right in the fight. Richards will marshal the squad and provide able generalship.

Among the outstanding Huskies are Clarence Garvie, captain and winged end; Merv Carson, sturdy centre; Art Tooth, another flying wing man; Art Salter, smashing line plunger, and Jack Bellis, quarter and commandant. The Husky line is much heavier than that of the Golden Bears, having an average weight of 194 pounds from middle to middle, while the heaviest Alberta man is 197 pounds. The ends for Saskatchewan are light and fast.

FROSH HOLD CLASS SPEECHES

Twenty-eight Candidates Seek
Office in Friday's Elections

Establishing a record for total number of nominations, Freshman elections of 1934 promises to be one of the most interesting that has been held during the past several years. With a slate of six for president, four choices for the vice-presidency, five nominees to the position of secretary-treasurer, and thirteen willing to act on the executive, the length of the ballot will resemble a day's stock quotation on a market ticker-tape.

The class speeches, held in M-158 Wednesday at 4:30, attracted a large crowd of Frosh supporters and interested students from senior classes. The speeches were all well presented, and all were vigorously applauded by the Freshmen, who can have every reason to feel that they have chosen wisely in their selection of candidates.

Before calling on the nominees, Mr. A. Bierwagen, chairman of the speeches, expressed his pleasure in being nominal president of the Frosh Class during the past six weeks, and hoped that the class would continue to be as active an organization as it had been since September.

Candidates for President opened the speeches in the order of S. Abell, Burt Ayre, Fred Glover, Ken Madsen, W. Spencer and Bob Willis. Each man expressed his views on the stand he would take regarding class affairs, and the voter's difficulty will be in choosing the most capable.

The nominees for the vice-presidency were called on next. J. B. Allan was followed by Margaret Irving, Helen McMillan and Marjorie Montgomery, any one of whom would make an excellent deputy to the president.

Secretary-treasurer candidates told the class that they were capable and experienced, and while neither orators or Adonis, none had been convicted of more serious crimes than riding a bicycle on the pavement. They all agreed not to abscond with class funds, if any. Candidates for this position are Paul Corbett, Thornton Gregg, R. L. Jamieson, Don McIntyre and D. Murphy.

Thirteen nominees to fill four positions is the state of the slate for the executive. Each of the candidates are anxious to work; all of them willing to do more than his or her share if it would enable the class to hang up a record that future Frosh classes might try to emulate. One Freshette and twelve Freshmen are in the running. They are: Catherine Terwilliger, Blake Allen, Sian Clarke, Matt Davis, Bob Follinsbee, E. R. Richards, Charles Stelch, R. A. Stubbs, Wm. Foley, M. A. Frost, Pierre Cote, Trevor Davies and Ned Wright.

POLITICAL SCIENCE BUDGET PASSED

THE LINE-UP

| Huskies. | Position | Varsity. |
|--------------|----------|-------------|
| 7 CARSON | Centre | CAMERON 2 |
| 4 NORDAL | Insides | PARK 4 |
| 3 FOSTER | " | DENOVAN 6 |
| 25 TALLMAN | Middles | HARGRAVE 21 |
| 11 LANDA | " | CREIGHTON 7 |
| 6 GARVIE | Ends | KRAMER 19 |
| 8 LABERGE | " | ZENDER 8 |
| 24 BELLES | Quarter | RICHARD 13 |
| 20 BROKOVSKI | Halves | MORTON 18 |
| 23 KELLS | " | SCOTT 20 |
| 14 WEAVER | " | RULE 17 |
| 16 SLY | " | GORDON 10 |

HUSKIE ALTERNATES—Tooth, 10; Gregory, 22; Tallman, 1; Jonsson, 5; Hall, 2; Thompson, 19; MacGillivray, 12; Salter, 21; MacDonald, 15.

Varsity ALTERNATES—Woywitka, 22; Thompson, 16; Malcolm, 12; Hutton, 9; Clarke, 1; Killick, 3; Borgal, 5; Prowse, 15; Moodie, 11; Robertson, 14; Woznow.

Noted Adventurer Describes Persia's Ancient Greatness

Convocation Hall Filled to Hear Sir Percy Sykes in the First Lecture
to be Sponsored by National Council of Education
This Year

Persia—romantic Persia, the ancient home of the Assyrians—the scene of Alexander's greatest conquests—whose steppes have poured invader after invader into the fertile plains of India and the Mediterranean—ravaged and cherished by the great Empires of the past, today forms one of the most interesting chapters of history.

All its past greatness and grandeur seemed to leap to life at the hand of Sir Percy Sykes in his lecture delivered in Convocation Hall Wednesday. Sir Percy had a very full life, including among his many varied activities service in the British Army both during the Boer War and in Persia during the Great War.

Dr. Wallace, President of the University of Alberta, introduced the speaker with a few well-chosen words, giving a very short sketch of the varied interests and activities of Sir Percy, and making comment on his consular service.

At the close of his lecture, Sir Percy said, "My interest in Persia is lifelong, and this fact was very evident in his presentation of the subject. He started out by giving a few general facts about Persia, making good use of a map of the country to bring out the geographical features. He told of some of his numerous adventurous journeys through the mountain ranges and across the deserts of Persia. The details of his lecture were very well emphasized by the use of lantern slides, which showed some of the interesting details of the nature of the country, and some very picturesque scenes of the inhabitants and their various pursuits, all in splendid color.

Among the slides shown were pictures of the tombs of very famous ancient Persians and Assyrians, many of which Sir Percy deemed himself fortunate enough to enter. Some of the conquests of Alexander the Great were mentioned and the great philosophy of one man to his son: If you want to get drunk, do it at home.

In describing his travels, Sir Percy mentioned surveying parties which climbed the peaks of the mountains and trekked across the arid deserts. The flora and fauna of the country was described quite briefly, although one especially fine picture was shown of a stag shot by Sir Percy himself. The progress of the people was mentioned and the main industries were touched upon.

Sir Percy ended his lecture on a note of deep sincerity, showing how much his life had been centered in Persia, and in conclusion he showed slides of some recent archaeological discoveries.

Dr. Wallace then extended to Sir Percy his own personal appreciation and also that of the audience for the most interesting and education lecture.

Motion for Removal of Club From Union is Not Carried

JUNIOR PROM IN DECEMBER

Commission Appointed to Investigate the Matter of Varsity Blazers

Rejoice or be mad! Council has clasped the Political Science Club to its heaving bosom! The momentous decision came as the climax to a furious struggle waged in St. Joe's Library Wednesday evening, in which the very souls of councillors were bared; in which hearts bled and noses threatened to; in which clamor and excitement outrivalled in pitch and intensity the best that the New York stock exchange could do during the most hectic days of '29. And thus comes to a glorious end the most shocking controversy that has shaken this battle-scarred institution since the famous religious cataclysm of two weeks ago.

Richard Coeur de Lion Burns headed the furious opening charge of the minority forces. "Where is this money to go?" he roared. "Five dollars of it is to go to janitor's fees. You should be able to get the janitors to do the speaking for this astronomical sum!"

Herr Epstein said that the Political Science Club wanted to hear political speakers, and that every student in the University was a member of the club and would be entitled to hear these men.

Madame Swallow said that this was not the point. She didn't seem to know just what was the point, but was certain that this was not it. She felt that students should pay for each thing they get. Council was struck by this evidence of woman wanting to pay.

"We're experimenting this year," said Mr. Epstein. "We want to bring such men here as Fred Henderson, Duncan Marshall and Mackenzie King. We have lots of ideas, but we don't embalm them all over. You don't need to think that we're doormat, I mean dormant."

Burns moved that the Political Science Club be cast out bag and baggage from Council. Let it pay its own way like other campus clubs, said Burns. Tuck advised caution. "This club may prove of great interest," he said. "Literary has been neglected more than it deserves already."

Burns said that it was not educational; it didn't deal with the science of politics. He said something about science of the times. Why not subsidize the S.C.M. too?

The Honorable Collins stirred. "The S.C.M. is a field the University is supposed to stay out of," he declared. Someone observed that the University has succeeded pretty well in this respect so far.

"Everyone isn't interested in politics," asserted Borgal, his left eye (in fact, the only eye left) flashing.

"Everyone isn't interested in athletics," retorted Tuck, bravely taking his life in his hands. Borgal sat down. Chancellor Bierwagen took the floor.

He said that he had consulted Dr. Wallace on the matter, and Dr. Wallace expressed the hope that the Political Science Club be not dealt with too summarily. The club has value, he feels, in that it brings speakers here who would not otherwise come, and also it permits them perfect freedom in expressing their opinions in political matters, whereas they are unable to expound party dogmas when guests of the University itself.

Mr. Burns said that if the club could not prove itself worthy of being self-sustaining it didn't merit existence. Epstein said that on that basis rugby would go out of existence here.

"Would it or would it not be worth \$75 to bring these guys here?" demanded Epstein.

Burns said he couldn't see it. Burns was in a difficult position, for Casper sat beside him and the two were enveloped in an impenetrable cloud of cigar smoke. Casper will either be a detective or a politician when he gets big. Sitting at the conference table with a cigar in his mouth and a thumb in his vest he materially adds to the traditional dignity of Council.

Mr. Epstein said that the club is the melting pot of political thought, and shouldn't be let go to pot.

Mr. Bierwagen, ever tactful, felt that the club should not be brutally cut off from the Union, but by refraining from financing it, it would eventually be starved out of existence. While Council could bury it, Council should not murder it. "Let it charge fees to its members and admissions to its meetings," he said, with sinister sibilance.

Collins felt that the University mentality wouldn't be able to stand the strain of paying to learn about politics. Miss Chapman, who spoke from the depths of her nursing experience, felt that the club, as latest offspring of Council, should be bottle-fed for at

least a year, after which time it might be able to thrive on husks.

The Wauneta chieftain said "Ugh!" and nodded assent. Don Wilson looked embarrassed. Bierwagen was in favor of leaving the question over till the next meeting. Epstein said that the question hadn't been discussed at the Union meeting for fear it would have been turned down. "The decision of the Union meeting wouldn't have meant a thing," said Bierwagen. "We make the decisions."

Collins said that there was grave danger that the club would prove a great success. Miss Swallow said that its program was too hypothetical. Collins ran madly for the dictionary.

McIntosh pointed out that Burns' motion was not in order, so Tuck moved that the club's budget be submitted as passed. The ayes had it, only two nays being registered. Council sat in sympathetic silence while Burns struggled to master his emotion.

"It is at a time like this that a man needs the love and sympathy of an understanding woman," said Burns brokenly. Council sat in misty-eyed silence, broken by a trumpet blast from the nose of Mr. Bierwagen, normally one of the most undemonstrative of men.

The next subject to come up for consideration was that of getting a woman's hockey coach. "Us girls want Al Wilson," said Miss Swallow, blushing furiously. Epstein was doubtful if a coach would be able to solve the problem of getting a women's hockey team so it could score, unless the coach were permitted to play himself.

Miss Swallow also said that the basketball girls wouldn't play unless they could have Doug McIntyre. Mr. Burns wanted to know if Doug's chipped collar-bone would cut any ice. Miss Swallow said that basketball wasn't being played on ice this year.

Mr. Bierwagen announced that the S.C.M. is having a clearance sale of academic gowns and offered new low prices to the Students' Union. Casper, Smith and Carlyle were appointed to try and persuade the S.C.M. to come down to 98c.

Varsity blazers came up. The publicity department urges them, so Council would have to do something about it. Casper deprecated the color and

(Continued on Page Four)

LIMERICK CONTEST ANNOUNCED

Starting today, the Buckingham Cigarette Company is running a series of Limerick contests throughout the season in The Gateway. The prize for the first contest will be a large tin of 100 Buckingham cigarettes given for the best last line of the current Limerick. So all you smokers, get out pencils, sharpen up your wits and lay in the winter's stock of cigarettes now, merely by demonstrating your mental prowess.

NOTICE

The Economic Reconstruction Group will hold a study meeting on Tuesday, Nov. 13, at 8 p.m. Place: 8808 111th Street, one block east of the Tuck Shop. Come prepared to discuss the C.C.F. Manifesto, and what is our stand. Miss Margaret Crang will lead the discussion.

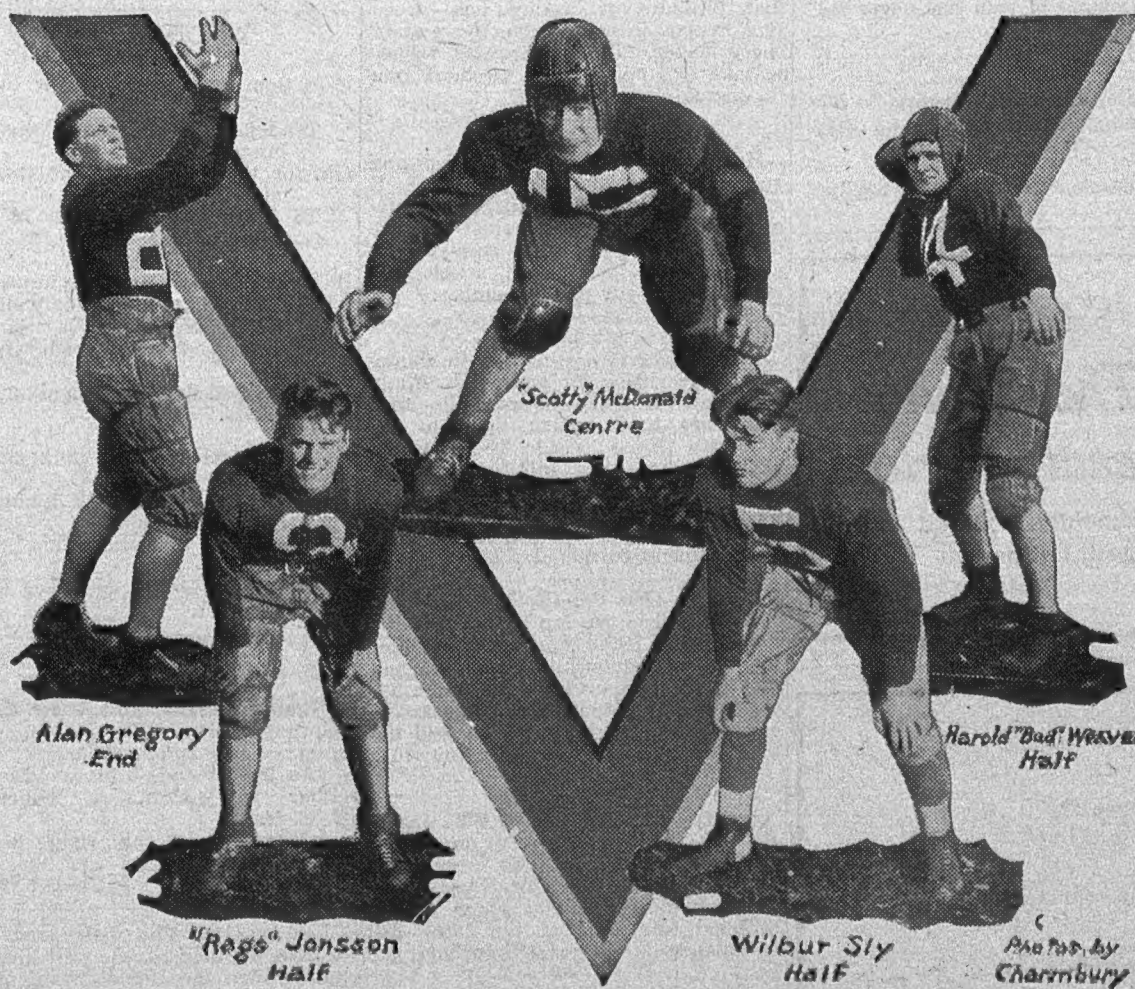
HOUSE DANCE

There will be a House Dance as usual tomorrow night in the Upper Gym with a new orchestra in attendance.

I SAW THIS WEEK

Marg Montgomery telling the Freshmen in her election speech, "You can have me if you want me." The Publicity Department working overtime to get a partner for the Union President for St. Joe's formal. Riley peeking through his window towards Pembina. What was the lady doing, Harold dear? Prof. Smith on a bicycle built for two. William Hugh Allan "Pete" Gordon hurrying anxiously to a midnight call.

IN ACTION TOMORROW



The above five men are a few of the outstanding players of the much talked of Saskatchewan Huskies, who meet the Golden Bears tomorrow afternoon in an Intercollegiate tilt for the possession of the Hardy Trophy.



THE GATEWAY

The Undergraduate Newspaper, Published by The Students' Union of the University of Alberta

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"COUNCIL UNITY"

The doctrine of the Council, "What the students don't know won't hurt them," was beautifully illustrated in the general student meeting Wednesday. Any attempt to elicit information about the Political Science Club from the Council was met by the President's dogma, "Cabinet Unity—We stand or fall together," or some such nonsense. Even the suggestion of one student that if the councillors would not give their individual opinions it might be well to hear what the Council in their unified magnificence thought of the matter, was met by the astounding reply that the Council hadn't yet made up their single mind. The Political Science Club issue was the most important question on the whole budget, and the Council hadn't come to any decision. Why hold a meeting in such a case? The Council could very easily have had a special meeting to decide the matter, or they might have had their regular meeting which was held Wednesday, on the previous evening. The procedure that was followed raises the question, "Why?" which only the Council can answer. Certainly they had no business coming before a student meeting without any definite plan.

Then this principle of "Cabinet Unity" is simply poppy-cock. The reasons for its existence in Parliament don't exist here, which the President knows full well. We submit it was applied only to prevent any embarrassing questions which might be asked concerning the Political Science Club and which might lead to other questions being raised about the surplus of last year. If the meeting had been given a chance "to get going," it might have developed into something worth while. But no—the Council, as they always do, refused any information, and the whole affair petered out. Granting that as the Council subsequently passed the Political Science Club budget, the matter has ceased to be of any importance, yet the principle is clear. If the Council wishes the students to interest themselves in student self-government they must change their benign policy of repressing information, and do all in their power to foster discussion. They should realize the Students' Union is something which will last "as long as Western civilization lasts," and they must consider the long term significance of their actions and pay less attention to their own personal positions.

THE ALBERTA LAW QUARTERLY REVIEW

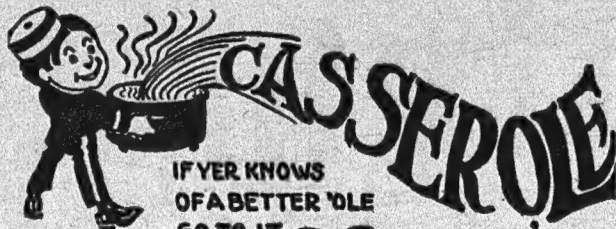
The first official faculty publication is to make its appearance in the University within a week. It almost goes without saying that this ambitious project was born and nurtured in the fertile brains in the Law Library.

It is to be entitled The Alberta Law Quarterly, and is a student publication only in that the students edit and compile the material, and are encouraged to submit contributions. It is the aim of the Law Club that the book shall be of interest and assistance to lawyers all over Western Canada, and it is from them that the bulk of contributions will be solicited.

The University of Alberta will be the first University in Canada to actively enter the field of legal publications. It is to be hoped that the Law School will benefit materially and directly as a result of the service they are rendering, and that the University as a whole will reap the profit of their enthusiasm.

Much can be done in this way by the students to raise the standard of their own schools, and thus the value of their degrees, and the service of the University to the Province that supports it.

This is an ambitious project and deserves not only the support of every student in the Faculty of Law, but the active interest of the University authorities.



Bill McLaws—I know where you got that collar of yours.

Marg. Irving—Where, Smarty?
Bill—Around your neck.

Clair and Alice were in an auto accident the other day, so Jock Cameron sent the following to their folks: "Clair detained erased afford, correct allot analysis hurt infectious dead."

The preacher had passed Ole's house and noticed Ole embracing his wife in front of the window. Next day he saw Ole and explained to him that although he was pleased to see such marital bliss, he didn't think that it was quite the thing to have occur before an open window, with all the lights on. He then told Ole about passing his house the night before and witnessing the exhibition.

"Ha! ha!" laughed Ole gleefully, "the yokes on you, parson. I ban out last night."

Sheila Stewart says that Bob Olson is so low that when he pulls up his socks he blind-folds himself.

Barney Ringwood—Hi, George, how're things going?
George Casper—Oh, fair to Madeline.

The Country Boys' Creed

(So did the City Boys, but you couldn't hear them)

A Drama in Two Spasms

Spasm I.—The scene is laid amid the rushing, whirling, clanking and hissing of a modern power plant (E.E. building to you). Enter Boles in a steam jacket, peering furtively about. Enter Gordon in spite of our best efforts to keep him out. Enter the Professor, on time as usual. (Joke.)

Prof.—Wire you always fusing about in class, Mr. Boles? Aren't you ever series about your work?

Boles—Well, you see, sir, the resonate I can't study is I came insulate last night.

(Voice from rear (Gordon)—What a main!)

Prof.—Why didn't you meter earlier?

Boles—Economize are bad I thought 9 o'clock was 8 o'clock.

Prof.—You don't relay expect me tube leave that, do you?

Boles—No, but I'll tell you volt I'll do. I'll have another torque with you at ohm tomorrow.

Prof.—Well, it battery early. Good-bye.

(Exit Professor.)

Spasm II.—The scene is laid amid the rushing, whirling, clanking and hissing of the Modern Powder Plant (House Dance to you). Enter Boles, steaming in his jacket, furtively peering about. Gordon has entered, sounding as if our best efforts wouldn't help much.

Gordon—Hey, Boles, how did you get that new coil?

Boles—Simple. I just said, "Hello, kid, I condense, how about you?" She didn't have a bit of resistance.

Gordon—Well, I'll be rectify don't to work on that pinch-effect experiment.

Boles—Go easy, then, that's my armature hurting.

(Exit Gordon, muttering to himself: "Tube E, or not to be!"). Boles remains on the stage in case they pass out something to eat.

Enter stage-hands, who carry off Boles, the piano, seven cigarette butts, an earring, and everything else not nailed down.

Cur—10.

"Even the cows are doing it."

"Doing what?"

"Hoarding. It says in the paper here, 'Light Jersey Cow Hides Fourteen Cents'."—Ex.

Ed. Greene (translating Horace)—"Three times I strove to cast my arms around her neck"—and that's as far as I got, sir.

Dr. Hardy—That was far enough, Mr. Greene.

Miss Dodd—Lois, your collar looks tight.

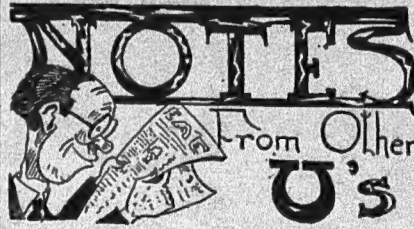
Lois Boomer—But, Miss Dodd, he really isn't.

Pete—What is a virgin forest?

Eyton—One in which the hand of man has never set foot.

Dr. Brander answered the phone, and turning to his wife, said: "Quick, my satchel! This young man says he can't live without me!"

"Just a minute," called Bessie, "that call's for me."



Old Grampap

Old grampap wuz jist a-settin' on the Liberry steps a-wonderin' what folks wuz a-comin' to.

Jist take any Sunday afternoon in the ole days, sez he, folks didn't worry thin 'bout what to do.

They used to gather over thar on the meadow and have spittin' tournamints, real he-fisted stuff.

But what's a frat pin mean now? Thim boys orter wear a powder-puff.

Thim fellers thin wuz men and they could spit.

Not amitures, mind you, but perfessonals who nivr wint to bat without gittin' a hit.

Thar was one a-special in the class of '08, kaint jist recall his name.

He wuz studyin' to be a parson, but he could spit jist the same.

He'd stick up his hickery stick and thin back of ter windward and take a chaw o' backy.

And he'd hit that thar hickery stick every time, by cracky.

Funny thing 'bout him, though he'd spit with all his might;

He niver could hit that stick 'cept jist a little bit more to the left thin to the right.

But shucks, thim days is gone forever; what's a man know now 'bout spittin' 'gin the breeze?

He ain't good fer nothin' 'cept these here afternoon teas.

And then old grampap he spit and he didn't come past his shoestrings.

What is folks comin' to, sez he, what is folks comin' to.

—Daily Northwestern.

Moons 'N' Hair

The moonlight made a halo

Of my hair,

I looked angelic,

So you said.

Yet when I acted angel-like

You sighed,

And wished I were an imp

Instead.

—Daily Northwestern.

Under a spreading chestnut tree,

The village smithy snoozes;

No nag, since 1923,

Has been to him for shoes.

—Xaverian.

What Certain Rugby Terms Mean to a Soccerite

Safety Touch—The extra two dollars you bum from the pater when you expect the evening to cost more than you have.

Quarter-back—The change received after buying one text book and a chocolate bar.

Rouge—A type of cosmetic.

Water Boy—More often found in the form "Water Man."

Drop-kick—The act of withdrawing a protest.

Placement-kick—The act of firing an employee.

First Down—Usually five dollars (the rest at one dollar per week perhaps).

Umpire—A commonwealth, e.g., the British Empire.

Forward Pass—the act (or art) of making advances to a shy young thing (if there are any left).

Coach—See vehicle.

Pep Talk—Part of Kellogg's advertising campaign.

Huddle—Type of race, e.g., 120 yards high huddles.

—U. of W. Ont. Gazette.

PUBLICITY NOTES

Veteran Returns

A word of appreciation is due to Mr. Hugh Arnold, who has most generously responded to the demands of an urgent situation by consenting to emerge temporarily from retirement to assume charge of the rooting squad at next Saturday's rugby game. Among many other interests prior to his assuming the office of President of the Students' Union, Mr. Arnold acted in the capacity of cheer leader, the functions of which office he carried out with such skill and energy as have never been surpassed on this campus.

Pepper Resigns

The Publicity Department regrets that pressure of studies has forced Phil Pepper to retire from the post of cheer leader. The Department wishes to take this opportunity to thank him for his co-operation.

Lost and Found

Hand in the articles you find and apply for the articles you lose. If after two weeks the articles are not claimed they will be handed back to the finder. If the office is empty, leave a description of the lost article, together with your phone number.

All Clubs

The Publicity Department is in charge of all advertising for your club. Apply for signs as early as possible—after signs are used return them to the Publicity Office (beside The Gateway Office), where they will be saved until needed again. The Publicity Department saves the Union hundreds of dollars in signs by buying cheaply and re-using corrected signs.

No Pep Rally

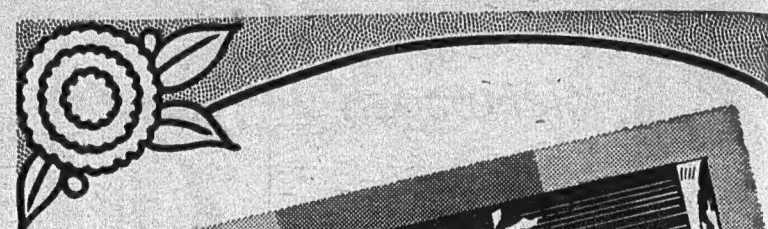
There will be no Pep Rally on Saturday because lectures can not be called off. A championship team like our Golden Bears does not need much advertising. The stands will be packed to capacity, so get down to the grid before 3:00 p.m. on Saturday, Nov. 10.

City Support

Essery and Co., of 10073 Jasper Avenue, have generously donated a gentleman's hat from their large stock, to be given to the lucky player who captures the rugby ball which will be dropped from one of the three fast aeroplanes at the game Saturday.

President Kicks Off

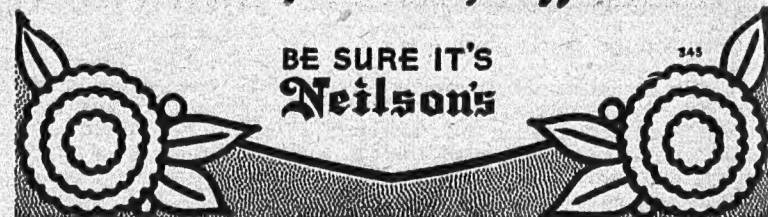
President Wallace will start the big championship game on Saturday by making the kick-off.



The Aristocrat of all chocolate bars

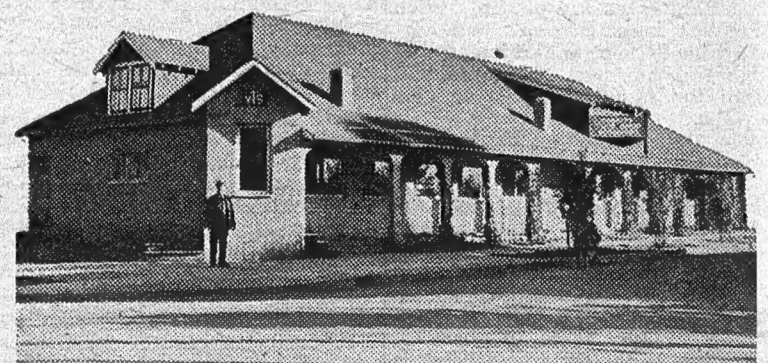
FINEST SELECTED ROASTED ALMONDS
DELICIOUS FRENCH STYLE CHOCOLATE

You'll enjoy it when you want something entirely different



Varsity Tuck Shop

THE BEST IN CANADA



THE RAINBOW ROOM
IS FREE FOR STUDENT FUNCTIONS

VETERAN TAXI
10780 JASPER
Varsity--101st Street & Jasper 50c
PHONE 27535

The Corona Hotel Dining Room
For Charming Surroundings and Excellent Cuisine
For Reservations Phone 27106

TO ONE APART

Eyes that speak lyrics in the hush of eve,
Tender, caressing, as the whispering breeze at Dawn,
Oh, for their presence here this nostalgia to relieve,
To bring back memories of sweet days gone.

Heart ablaze with Heaven's inner Fire,
The fire of true love, only distance can repress.

Oh, Time, speed on my wish, my soul's desire
The sacred day when hand and hand caress.

Dear One, when Fate's dark rule has ended,
Beneath the stars, we'll dream again of Future's store,
And like the dew on petals, sweetly blended,
We'll join in life and love, to part no more.

—SMICK.

Famous Quotes

"Einstein seems to have my slant on relativity."—Prof. R. E. Stone, St. Joseph (Mo.) Junior College.

"An instructor is a fussy old maid of either sex."—Prof. A. Fagerstrom, C. C. N. Y.

"Costumes are all right in their place."—Sally Rand.

—Golden Gater.

Los Angeles.—The phenomenal spread of Mae Westism was well illustrated today when the University of California, in rearranging its schedules for co-ed track meets, did away with the shot-put, and substituted the hip-toss. —Brunswickian.

FREE
BUCKINGHAM
CIGARETTES!

Said a prof. to young Sigismund Metzger:
"You continually get in a fret, sir,
Don't you think you'd be wise
In your cigarette buys

YOU FILL IN THE LAST LINE!

For the best last line for the above Limerick received at the address below, on or before December 15th, the makers of Buckingham Cigarettes will award a tin of 100 Buckingham's free.

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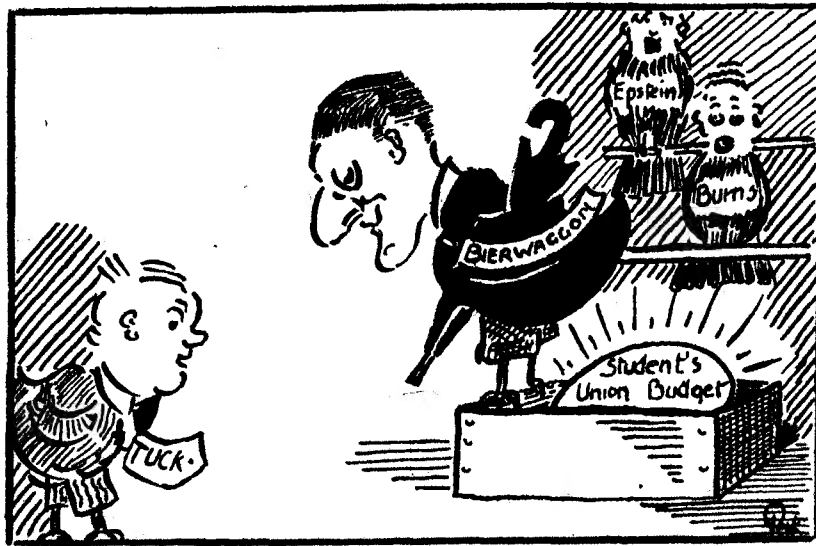
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RIALTO—For one week, starting Friday, Nov. 9th, "Evergreen," starring Jessie Matthews.

IMPRESSIONS OF MONTREAL

By Pat Partou

The heart of a city of commerce throbbed before me. Montreal, the city of contrasts, the dual city of Canada! O, what symbols of history and tradition can be hidden in the by-paths of human experience! Here we can see two races, two creeds, two languages, two spirits moving onward in peace. Here let us also see a sadder duality, accumulated wealth and accumulated poverty.

I wandered through the narrow streets of old Montreal. I saw a little Europe transplanted. The language was French, the people poor. I left the old behind me and walked westward as far as Westmount. Such a contrast! A scene of the New World unfolded. The language was English, the people rich. For many hours I followed aimlessly the winding roads through the best residential district, finally pausing at the top of the mountain where the best view of the city could be seen. From this vantage point I viewed the old and the new, the rich and the poor alike.

The next day was Sunday. Again I wandered aimlessly. I sat down on a bench for a moment to contemplate Notre Dame, which stood before me. I saw it as a stronghold of virtue, love and devotion in a world of sin. Suddenly a Rolls Royce drew up. A proud family dressed in the fineries of this age stepped out to pay its respects to the church. The chauffeur followed his divine service in the car, or did he dream of the forty dollars he would receive at the end of the month?

Some time later I was picking my way through the dockyards when I perceived a prodigious crowd had gathered. On closer survey I noted the roughness of their necks and the lowness of their brows; and marvelled at their soup-consuming power. Then Westmount came to my mind, and I dreamed about what could be done for such men if the world would only face the problem instead of burying itself in side issues.

Having discovered a most beautiful

TRIBUTE

In our sequestered college lives we are inclined, in spite of the open mind we keep, to lose touch with mundane affairs. However, there is amongst us a group of students who are closer than most of us will ever be, to life—and death—our student nurses.

Nursing today is a far cry from nursing in the days before Florence Nightingale, when hospitals were foul-smelling death-traps and nurses superannuated street-walkers. Nursing has now risen to the dignity of a profession while embodying many aspects of a trade—or perhaps better, an art. A nurse's apprenticeship—the six months' probationary period—involves a bewildering plunge into a strange new life making heavy demands on a girl's physical and mental stamina and calling for prolonged emotional readjustment.

A glimpse of the nurse's regime would make grumbling Pembinites count their blessings; a nurse must be in residence by ten o'clock with lights out at ten-thirty, and she has four late leaves a month provided she gets to prayers every morning at six-thirty. But bed at ten-thirty is none too early following a working day from seven to seven. A work day is indeed a working day; a nurse is on her feet nine out of the twelve hours executing a variety of tasks that may include everything from making a bed to feeding a man through a hole in his stomach or assisting at a gory brain operation.

Despite these rigors girls do have the courage to commit themselves to the Diploma Course in Nursing, and will be amply repaid by the acquisition of a valuable training, a healthy amount of self-reliance, and a certain stoicism, which, without hardening, banishes sentimentality and makes death no longer a fearsome mystery. All in all, a nurse's training is an excellent preparation for life, and is probably time better spent than in acquiring the B.A. of the average girl Arts student.

church edifice some days earlier, I directed myself thither. It proved to be a Church of England, and the service was given in its most traditional and ritual form, more so than any other Anglican church I have attended. I have wondered since whether this particular church was hoping to draw membership from the Catholic church. When I discovered what an elite congregation was gathered around me, I eyed it as well as I could without making myself conspicuous. Having noted carefully the highness of the brows and the smoothness of the necks, and rubbed my own neck to ascertain its smoothness, I devoted myself to the seriousness of the service. The minister dismissed the congregation at ten minutes to nine. I crossed the busy street and paused for a few minutes in the glare of the colored lights of various theatres. The last show was about to begin. The congestion of traffic hereabouts was the worst I had seen it. Many were the cars that emptied their contents into the theatre entrances. The reason seemed to be that it was Sunday night and it required no careful observer to learn that the people had forgotten the religion of their fathers and forsaken the salvation of their souls for other things.

The people of Montreal are in a transition stage. They seem to have shaken the foundations and traditions upon which has rested the structure of French-Canadian integrity and solidarity. A new spirit is born. Montreal is cosmopolitan, and being such, it has become more and more like the other cities of Canada and the United States. Let us hope that the qualities that have made the French-Canadians such good citizens in the past will be incorporated in the foundations of the new structure that is being built.

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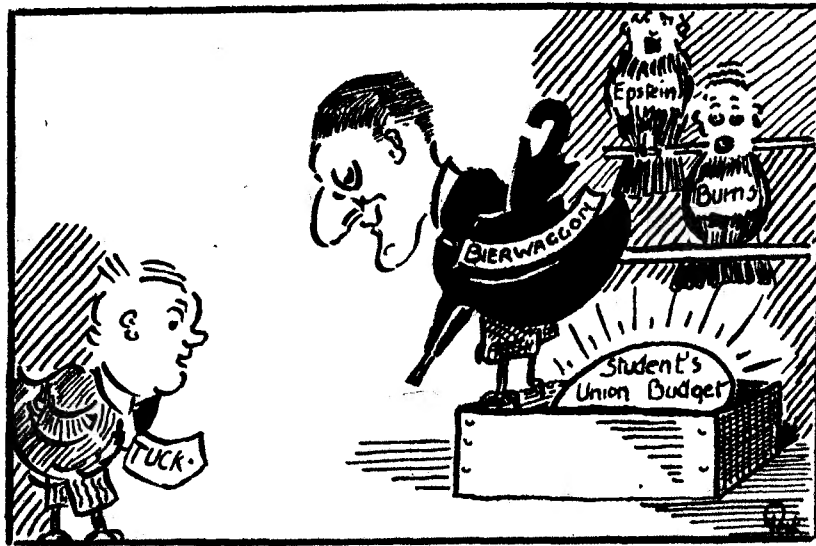
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HARDY TROPHY AT STAKE IN GAME SATURDAY

"TWELFTH NIGHT" TONIGHT

Tonight and Saturday, Nov. 9 and 10, the Edmonton Little Theatre presents Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night," in the Masonic Auditorium, at 8:15 p.m. The play is directed by Emrys Jones, and among the U. of A. graduates in the cast are Sara Yampolsky and John Rule.

Single admission is 75 cents. Season tickets cost \$3.50. Both kinds of tickets may be obtained at the door.

STUDENT SERVICES

Sunday, Nov. 11, at 7:30 p.m. North Side—First Baptist Church. Beverly Oaten, National Secretary of S.C.M., will preach on "Religion on a University Campus."

South Side—Holy Trinity Church. Gilbert Baker, M.A. (Oxon.), London Secretary of S.C.M., will preach on "The Appeal of Religion to the Student."

The student body is invited to support these services, which the Student Christian Movement is sponsoring.

BADMINTON CLUB WELL UNDER WAY

Membership Still Open

This year the Badminton Club has been given whole-hearted and enthusiastic support, and is looking forward to an unusually successful season. The membership, which stands at forty-five, is still open, and anyone wishing to play Badminton should get in touch with Marion Aikenhead, president of the girls' section, or Elvens Spencer, president of the boys' section.

The club meets every Wednesday, Friday and Sunday night, and so far every meeting has been well attended, and the spirit of youth and pep and fun that pervades the gym would make anyone long to be a badminton enthusiast. A number of very promising players have been noticed on the courts and the team which the club expects to enter in the league games this year should do big things for the University of Alberta.

SPORTING SLANTS

By George Casper

There is no doubt in anyone's mind that the Bears will take the Huskies into camp to a good tune tomorrow afternoon when the two teams meet to battle for Intercollegiate honors. From the score last Monday it appears boys had no trouble in taking U.B.C. to town, and so with good solid Alberta turf under their feet should pile up a real score. And boy, will those Bears be delighted to have solid footing instead of the ankle-deep mud they struggled with last week-end.

* * * * *

With the exception of Doug McIntyre, who was injured last Saturday in the game against the Meralomas, the whole team is in AI shape, and will be ready to take on all comers when they troop out at 3:00 p.m. tomorrow afternoon. From all reports, the Huskies are coming up here with a full strength squad, and promise us a real fight. Although the eastern boys are confident, we got considerably further this year than they did in the league games, and we now stand unbeaten in Intervarsity rugby—what say we stay that way?

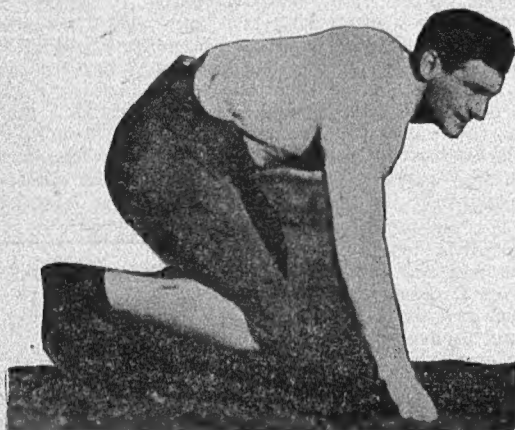
Wilson Already Whipping Senior Hockey Into Shape

MUCH NEW MATERIAL ON HAND

A large crowd of enthusiastic young huskies turned out on the Varsity grid Wednesday night for the first pre-season hockey workout. Coach Allan Wilson is apparently going to base his hopes on the thing that carried our rugby team so far this year—condition. This is the first year that pre-season training has really been organized, and by the time that the ice is ready, Al promises that the boys will be ready to put their noses to the grindstone.

As yet there has been no definite arrangement as to a senior city league, or an intercollegiate schedule, but it is hoped that something definite will be arranged shortly. No matter what the result, we know that our squad will be more than able to hold its own. There are seven or eight of last year's team turning out and a lot of promising rookies, who will be fighting hard to catch a place on the squad. The workouts will be held every night except Sunday and Saturday on the Varsity grid at 4:30 until the ice is ready, and everyone interested is asked to be there.

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GIRL PUCKSTERS TRAINING DAILY

Hit the Ball at the Grid, 4:30 p.m.

Fooled you! That rumbling of flying feet which drew you to your windows, Pembinites, was not our handsome rugby heroes. 'Twas girl sports in gold and green making their way noisily to the grid for their daily workout.

During Al's absence, Manager Mary's shrill feminine commands were faithfully and laboriously followed—but it is whispered rugby games were the happy features of those days. Now Al has returned and training has begun in earnest. "Down! Up! Go! Stop! Go! Stop! Down!" To you these may be merely a collection of words in the imperative case, but to come ambitious co-eds at 5 p.m. daily they mean the stretching of long latent muscles and the sudden awareness of peculiar aches, besides the development of sore spots akin to bruises. If a healthy, lively maiden passes you in the halls limping obviously and stifling groans, regard her closely—it may be Alice MacDonald, Agnes Corbett or Jean MacKenzie.

Do these Freshettes think it's worth it? Just ask them. The list is still open, girls—come and add your moan to our chorus. We'll soon be able to take it without so much as a sigh!

NOTICE TO SWIMMERS

The Men's Swimming Club will swim at the Y.M.C.A. every Tuesday night from 8-9 p.m., instead of Wednesday night as was previously announced. There was a good turn out at the club's first swim, and interest in swimming this year seems to be better than ever. The next swim will be on Tuesday, Nov. 13, from 8-9 p.m. Come over to the "Y" and join in the big splash.

THE OPPOSITION

Captain Clarence Garvie, end; height, 5ft. 8in.; weight, 160 pounds; third season with the squad; rated as the outstanding end in the province; played three years junior with Hill-tops.

Allan "Icky" Gregory, end; height, 5ft. 11in.; weight, 178 pounds; first season with the team; vicious tackler and pops up on the receiving end of forward passes.

Gordon Tallman, end; height, 5ft. 7in.; weight 170 pounds; one of the fastest men on the team and has plenty of experience; seldom lets a man work around his end.

Art Tooth, end; height, 6ft.; weight, 163 pounds; a star from junior football and his first season with the Huskies; best catcher on the club; starred in the game against the Regina Rough Riders.

Keith Leberge, end; height, 5ft. 9in.; weight, 155 pounds; lightest man on the squad and veteran end of the club; has seen four years of football and a survivor of the old intercollegiate loop of three years ago.

"Scotty" MacDonald, middle; height, 6ft.; weight, 175 pounds; very aggressive type of player, who has been very hard to break through all season; a graduate of Al Ritchie's; second year with the team.

Sammy Landa, middle; height, 5ft. 6in.; weight, 178 pounds; rated by most critics as one of the finest middle wings in the province; hard tackler and very fast on his feet; a converted halfback.

Joe "Swede" Nordal, middle wing; height, 6ft. 1in.; weight, 206 pounds; a veteran and one of the finest blocking line men ever produced at Saskatchewan.

Archie Miller, middle wing; height, 6ft.; weight, 193 pounds; very fast, also a made-over halfback; played in the junior ranks for several years; first season with team.

Norman "Shanks" Foster, inside; height, 6ft. 3in.; weight, 215 pounds; second season with the team; only man who could break through the Rough Rider line to smear plays behind the Riders' line; drops into backfield to pass; credited with several efforts of better than 70 yards.

Reginald Johns, inside; height, 6ft.; weight, 196 pounds; first season with the Huskies; a hard charging line-man who is hard to take out.

Fred Thompson, inside; height 6ft. 1in.; weight, 198 pounds; first season with the Varsity, but has seen a lot of football during the past three years; very hard to take out of the play.

Pud Morrison, inside; height, 6ft.; weight, 200 pounds; first year with

the Varsity, but has played with several junior clubs.

Merv "Carse" Carson, centre; height, 6ft.; weight, 175 pounds; second season with the team; played with the University of Toronto in 1931 and with Montreal-Quebec champions in 1932; never made a bad snap all season, and one of the finest secondary men in the province.

Stan Tallman, centre; height, 5ft. 10in.; weight, 173 pounds; utility snap and plays middle wing first, also in the pinches.

Jack Bellis, quarter; height, 5ft. 10in.; weight, 165 pounds; first season with the Huskies; played three seasons and starred on the Pacific coast; great safety man and defensive player; rated as the finest ball handler in the S.R.F.U. by many critics.

Waddy Hall, half and quarter; height, 5ft. 9in.; weight, 165 pounds; noted as a hockey player; first season with the Green and White, but played several seasons in Manitoba as a junior.

Art "Slip" Slater, half; height, 6ft.; weight, 179 pounds; fourth year with the Huskies; rated by Varsity fans and coaches as the greatest plunging half in Varsity history; average yardage gained all season, 5.13 yards per play.

Wilbur "Whispering" Sly, half; height, 5ft. 9in.; weight, 178 pounds; first season with the team; played in Prince Albert junior loop for two seasons; the best find of season; very fast and a strong defensive half.

Frank Kells, half; height, 6ft.; weight, 173 pounds; fourth season with the team; a graduate of the Regina Pats; fastest man in the backfield and one of the finest halves ever developed by Al Ritchie.

Harold "Happy" Weaver, half; height, 5ft. 8in.; weight, 167 pounds; looks after the kicking duties of the team, and has yet to be outkicked by any one in this year; average slightly better throughout schedule than 46 yards.

Bill Brokovski, half; height 6ft.; weight, 191 pounds; first season with the Huskies; has played junior football in Winnipeg and Regina and Saskatoon; only man all season who could make yards through the Rider line; critics place him as the best man on the field in the final Varsity-Rough Rider game.

Rags Jonsson, half; height, 6ft.; weight, 187 pounds; first year with the Huskies; a team-mate for two seasons with Sly; fast and a hard tackler; he shines on end runs.

Average line weight from end to end, 173 pounds; average line weight from middle to middle, 194 pounds.

UNION APPROVES TUCK'S BUDGET

(Continued from Page One)

off the shelf for further examination Wednesday night.

Mr. Riley called for the various opinions of Council members in regard to the advisability of voting the Political Science Club \$75, but Mr. Bierwagen said that such was impossible, owing to Rule 48, Section C, Subsection 22, in regard to cabinet unity, "we speak as one voice and have but a single thought."

Mr. Riley had always been afraid that such was the case, but was too polite to say so.

It was decided to let the Council reconsider the question, and in the meantime to pass the budget as submitted.

"More Power McCormick" then drew the curtains on the stage to present a large triple-colored rugby game sign inviting all students to turn out Saturday (if they paid their own admission) to see the best University team in Western Canada take the Saskatchewan boys for a ride. McCormick made his own personal announcement as well, and hinted at a 11:30 pep rally on Saturday if he can get lectures called off.

Somebody got the bright idea that it was time to go home, and the meeting adjourned.

MOTION FOR REMOVAL OF CLUB FROM UNION IS NOT CARRIED

(Continued from Page One)

cut of the publicity director's sample copy. "It is too reminiscent of the bedroom," complained the out-of-door man. His cigar burned low. He asked if he could leave the room.

Mr. Bierwagen said that no Council worthy of the name had gone through office without adding its bit to the confusion of the students' constitution, and appointed Burns as chairman of a committee to see what might be done. "Miss Mackenzie will be your right hand woman and Mr. Donald your right hand man," said Mr. Bierwagen. Borgal wanted to know why both the latter should be thus thrown into such promiscuous juxtaposition. "Why not let one of them be at Mr. Burns' left hand?" said Mr. Borgal.

Mr. Burns then brought up the matter of the Senior Formal. We quote as apt a summary as we were able to get: "Senior Spring Formal . . . Midwinter too early . . . too late . . . cold . . . colder . . . we feel strongly . . . Saturday night dances . . . we deprecate . . . perturbed . . . view with suspicion . . . deplorable . . . (Epstein expostulates, Burns' voice goes on) . . . should change . . . need money . . . Prom conflicts . . . Undergrad conflicts . . . Soph conflicts . . . rescind last year's decision and change back to February." Carried.

It appears that the Junior Prom and the Interyear Plays are scheduled for the same night. So the constitution will be over-ridden to get around this by permitting the Prom to take place in December this year. McIntosh said that if no one found out about it, it would be all right. Bierwagen said that the executive would have to close its eyes to the infraction of rules, because the only way to constitutionally amend the constitution in this case was to proceed unconstitutionally. Tuck wanted a show of hands to gauge the feeling of Council. The size and quality of Council's hands appeared to convince Tuck that it should be able to feel along for a while yet.

McCormick dropped in for a little chat, and congratulated the boys on the efficient way in which they had

done things. Bierwagen flushed with pleasure.

The press, feeling that the evening had been a success from the journalistic standpoint, went home to evolve his next day's libel in seclusion.

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